

It Will Come

by Karcy

Category: Evangelion

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 1999-07-09 09:00:00

Updated: 1999-07-09 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 11:56:01

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 406

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Ritsuko, after she destroyed the dummy plug, in the eyes of her cold-hearted lover

It Will Come

IT WILL COME

Note: My first EVA fic. Like most of my first attempts, they're not that good.

* * *

> <p> I looked down from the window, and stared at the outside world. I saw Ritsuko. Elegant and beautiful, sophisticated yet quiet. A woman who keeps to herself. A fake blonde. She dyed her hair blonde many years ago, in an attempt to be different from her mother. Tried to walk her own path and escape the image of her mother that kept forming in her head. <p>

She does not want to end up like her mother.

Hah. She is exactly like her mother.

Her mother loved me, poor fool. And so does Ritsuko. A strange girl, Ritsuko is. She loves the man that her mother loves. Now isn't that sick.

Now she hates me, because of Rei. Ritsuko is, was, Rei's deputy. She hates me for that, and she hates Rei. She killed all of the dummy plug. She destroyed Rei, hundreds and hundreds of Rei, destroyed in the blink of an eye. That woman destroyed the dummy plug. I put her in charge of it and she destroyed it. Destroyed Rei. My Rei. My beautiful little Rei. My Rei forevermore.

She was a waste of time and energy.

I knew her to be a woman with an intelligent exterior and a very,

very fragile interior. Why else would she dye her hair blonde? She was not like I. I had to work my way to the top. I had to fight, scratch, sweat, bleed my way to the place where I am. I care for no one else. No one else, but Yui.

Yui was, is, and will ever be, my beloved, my goddess, and will be me, eternally. Not Ritsuko. Not a frightened woman like Ritsuko. A weak woman.

A useless woman.

A woman angry at me. Who once loved me and now hates me. Fickle. I know what she wants: she wants me to adore her, love her, be there for her. She wants me to be true.

Ritsuko is a fool. A fool to destroy the dummy plug over such a trivial matter. Trivial compared to what will come.

Third Impact.

It will come, Ritsuko, it will come. And then you will have me, Ritsuko, all of me, we shall be bonded. In Human Instrumentality. Eternally.

Now aren't you happy with that?

* * *

> Katharin A.R. Chung <p> <http://redrival.com/karc>

End
file.